

SUBWAY TAVERN'S NEW RULE.

VISITORS NOT WELCOME WHO ONLY COME TO "RUBBER."

Mr. Joe Johnson Urges in an Advertisement That All Such Stay Away Until After Six O'Clock—Explains That His Patrons Object to Being Exhibits.

The beautiful Mr. Johnson, the landlord of the Subway Tavern, astonished many of the patrons of his establishment yesterday by causing the following advertisement to be printed:

"What does it mean?" he repeated yesterday after an interview. "Just what it says."

Mr. Johnson went on to explain that when he said "visitors" in the advertisement, he meant visitors and not people who came in search of drink, food, comfort, and intellectual support. Visitors were people who came to see what the Subway Tavern looked like, sometimes they tried to disguise themselves by buying drinks, or more often cigars or ice cream.

The Tavern was not built, said the beautiful boss, for sightseers, but to give the business men and working people in the vicinity a normal, reasonable, cheerful, clean place of refreshing themselves. Visitors were generally of a hostile turn of mind did not conduce to the ideal atmosphere.

"How," asked the beautiful Mr. Johnson, "would you like the taste of a glass of beer, if at the moment you were lifting it to your lips Mrs. Grannis came bounding through the swinging doors and began peering around one side of you and then the other and saying:

"I wonder why the poor man drinks. It is beer he is drinking, isn't it? How much better it would be for him if he would throw away the dreadful stuff and drink nice, pure milk."

"And then she trots down to the bartender and says: 'Of course, this is such a Christian place, you advised that man to drink milk before you put that dreadful beer into his hands, didn't you, now?'"

"You might stay and finish your beer. But you wouldn't come again and feel obliged to protect our patrons from that sort of thing. We have issued orders that no woman shall be admitted to the barroom under any circumstances. Nothing but curiosity ever brought them in here, and that is not what the place was established to satisfy."

The manager of the saloon then added his tale of woe. He told how occasional visitors stopped at the desk and pointed out a customer sitting in the reading room and wondered out loud why such a neat, intelligent looking young man was sitting there looking so miserable. He said that there was a great life tragedy behind his apparent carelessness.

The prize winner was one who came in clerical garb the other day and strode into the middle of the floor and snifled.

"Sir," said he in deep and impressive tones to the manager, "is this the place where no drunkard is served with strong drink?"

"Yes, sir," said the manager.

"And you wouldn't let a drunkard come in here?"

"We couldn't help his coming in, sir," said the manager, "but we would ask him to go out again at once."

"And, of course, no man ever got drunk in here?"

"We believe not, sir," said the manager. The clergyman leveled a long and accusing arm at a regular customer of the saloon who had stopped in on his way here from work for his nightly glass of beer. The customer was leaning over a counter and his head was bowed on one hand. He always stood at the bar that way, and usually spent at least twenty minutes drinking one glass of beer after another.

"Look at that poor old!" roared the clergyman. "You would have the effrontery to tell me that he was not drunk, that his soul was saved, that he was a good man, and that he was one of those for whom you and the Bishop are providing a poor man's cult? It is just what I thought of the whole business and I tell you that so. I call you that black as is the blot on that man's soul, the hand that put it there is blacker."

"But, sir," said the manager as soon as he could get in a word, "he is a regular customer here and he may not care to have you comment on him, especially as he is quite sober. He may not care to be pointed at."

"Do you dare to rebuke me, you," shouted the clergyman, "when I am on God's errand?"

"You wouldn't like me to get up in your church, would you," asked the manager, "and point out some man who was asleep in the middle of your sermon and ask: 'Drunkenness, impertinence, brutishness and irreverence,' said the clergyman, and fled."

People who want to go down and sit in the Tavern Rathskeller, just to be able to say when they go back to Kalamazoo that they have been to the Subway Tavern, will be welcomed after 6 o'clock. It is hoped that they will not mind having some of the people from the neighborhood shout "Come right in, and take a drink with us, and see the animals feed," Mr. Johnson is willing to admit a certain legitimacy of public interest in his enterprise, but he cannot let it interfere with the day business.

THE BOER WAR SPECTACLE

Will Have Double the Number of People That Appeared at St. Louis.

All arrangements for the opening performance of the Boer War spectacle at Conny Island were completed yesterday, after a thorough investigation by Gen. Croft. During the two days before the opening on Friday complete rehearsals will be held for the purpose of gaining smoothness in the new features.

The spectacle will be produced with double the number of people used at the St. Louis exposition and with 650 additional mounts. The new production is the Irish Brigade, Boer women who fought side by side with husbands, sons and brothers during the war; Canadian scouts and led Croft's men; the ranks of the Boer cavalry, infantry and artillery corps, the British Lancers, Highlanders and Marins have been doubled.

Miss Nellie Marie, daughter of Commandant Mare, will reenact in the spectacle the role of Red Cross nurse in which she endeared herself to the Boer army during the war. Miss Marie was a military child during the war and has been in school in this country since the other members of her family, all of whom take part in the production, have been here.

BAPTIST UPRISING COMING

To Protest Against "Tainted Money"—So Says the Rev. Mr. Johnson.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., May 23.—According to the Rev. Herbert G. Johnson, pastor of the Warren Avenue Baptist Church of Boston, the first minister to protest against John D. Rockefeller's donations to the churches, an organized revolt among Baptist ministers against Mr. Rockefeller's gifts to Baptist institutions is coming. In an interview here today Mr. Johnson said:

"While the masses of Baptists are not affected with the feeling of protest, nevertheless to my knowledge there are Baptist ministers all over the United States who are ready to unite in a public protest. I believe this protest will be made. It is not a sporadic uprising but part of a movement calculated to change the standard of ethics in the churches of the United States. The movement will crystallize soon. These are facts which no newspaper has listed before this because it was not known that such a plan was on."

Why Not Preserve Your Teeth?

A little care at the right time may save much subsequent distress.

For preventing decay and promoting cleanliness of the teeth nothing sur, asses

Dr. Sheffield's Crème-Dentifrice

Used by the Elite of the World Since 1850 FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

Said an actress who played in the first act of "The County Chairman":

"We used to be very much afraid of George Ade at rehearsals. Not that he was ever disagreeable, but he was so distant and quiet. He never took the least notice of the actors. I used to say to the other girls that it was just as well, because he'd probably say something very clever, and we'd never know how to answer him."

"One day, though, I was sitting on a costume basket when Mr. Ade came and sat down beside me. I was frightened nearly to death. He didn't open his mouth for more than a minute and said:

"Which would you rather be—a literary man or a burglar?"

"I gave him the first thing that came into my mind."

"What's the difference?" said I."

The backward May weather has one thing at least in its favor. Oysters are still in season. They are usually disappearable from the bills of fare of first class hotels and restaurants and clubs by May 1, but this year they are still being served. Furthermore, they are as plump and tasty as in midwinter.

There was a big crowd on the street corner as the car stopped and two women started to say good-bye. They weren't going to see each other for a week and had "such an awful lot to say." Then they embraced and the conductor unfeelingly shouted:

"Step lively, please!"

The blonde stepped aboard and the brunette said:

"Oh, Jenny, there's something else I wanted to say, but it's a secret and I don't want anybody but you in the world to know it." The car jerked forward and she called out: "I'll drop you postal in the morning telling you all about it. Remember, mum's the word!"

A street faker, selling a line of "bazoo" whistles—the kind you play by singing a tune through them—has formed a combination with an Italian organ grinder. They "do" the residence district, the organ grinder using its tunes and the faker playing them on his bazoo. When the organ grinder stops to pass the hat, the faker whistles. Of course every boy who can raise a nickel buys a whistle. Then they all fall in around the organ and join in the next tune. Last week the faker and the hand organ man marched up Lexington avenue heading a procession of 200 small boys, all playing "Wearing of the Green." The partners are getting rich.

Prof. John Dewey, head of the department of psychology at Columbia University, believes children should be taught to call their parents by their Christian names.

Prof. Dewey was formerly a member of the faculty of the University of Michigan, where he told this story.

The professor was working in his study one day when water began to trickle through the ceiling. He ran upstairs to see what was the matter and found a young fellow in the bathroom with the floor soaked. Prof. Dewey was about to express his feelings, when the youngster piped out:

"Don't say a word, John, but get a mop."

An amusing instance of how cross-examiners are sometimes confounded by the victims occurred recently at the trial of an action brought by the Supreme Court Justice. The suit was for the dissolution of a partnership, and the physical possession of a typewriter machine was involved in the evidence. The witness had testified on direct examination that the machine was not in the firm's office on a certain day. Then the opposing lawyer took him in hand.

"So you mean to wear, Mr. Witness, that this typewriter was not in the office on this particular day?"

"I certainly do," was the answer. "And you're just as positive of that statement as of all your other evidence?"

"I am."

"Now, just tell us how you know that the machine was not here," continued the lawyer, in his most insinuating way.

"Well," drawled the witness, "I happened to be sitting on the typewriter table a good part of that day, and I know blame well there weren't nothing under it."

Poverty compels odd expedients in many minor necessities of life, such as the drying of handkerchiefs by sticking them up against the windows in the bachelor bedroom. A young man stood in the bright sunlight on the bridge promenade the other day contentedly reading a newspaper while waiting for sun and air to dry out the three white handkerchiefs he had pressed out on the iron side rail. It was a case of necessity, no doubt, but it seemed a little too big a bridge as a clothes-horse.

A woman leading a pet squirrel by a leather leash is an almost daily sight in Central Park. She seats herself on a bench, ties the leash to a log which she brings along, throws a quantity of peanuts onto the grass and begins to read.

Soon the pet squirrel is the center of attraction for the regular squirrel watchers. The new pet is generous with his peanuts. When at last the woman is leaving she has a hard time getting her pet to follow her—he seems to hear the call of the wild.

The Seagoers.

Arrivals by the North German Lloyd steamship Kronprinz Wilhelm, in last night from Bremen, Southampton and Cherbourg, were: Mrs. and Mrs. Craig Biddle, Dr. J. Clement Clarke, Major and Mrs. Charles Duer, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Havemeyer, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Ladew, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Haviland, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. McVicker, J. A. Ripley, the Baron and Baroness von Friesen, John M. Hanbury, Mr. and Mrs. Warner Van Norden, Mr. and Mrs. George D. Widener, Sydney Schwartz, Chandler Egan, Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Phillips, Col. Kowalsky, the Countess F. Marotti de Marotti, Mr. and Mrs. Houston A. Thomas and Alfred Craven Palmer.

Handsomest, Lightest, Best Luggage

MADE BY

ROUCH & FITZGERALD
161 BROADWAY,
688 BROADWAY,
723 SIXTH AVENUE.

Wardrobe Trunks.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

Rex E. Beach, in addition to being an author and a business man, is an explorer and an athlete. He went out to Alaska with the first mad rush of the gold seekers and brought impressions of the country and a picturesque vocabulary which he has used to advantage in his new novel, "Fardners." He holds the indoor record of 100 yards in swimming and was the winner of the mile handicap swimming race at the Olympic games in St. Louis. He is classed among the new school of humorists, bringing to the literary world a style the more amusingly side of existence in the frozen North or on the Northern cattle plains.

Miss Mary Cholmondeley's father, who has recently died at the age of 85 years, was one of the few remaining specimens of the hunting parsons. It is a distinguished family of which the head is now Lord Delamere. It was the late Mr. Bentley who "discovered" Miss Cholmondeley, whose book "Red Potage" caused a literary sensation when it appeared. Mr. Bentley was so impressed with a short story written in the *Temple Bar* that he invited further work from her pen, upon which she produced "Sir Charles Danvers" and "Diane Tempest." Seven years later she wrote "Red Potage," spending three years over the book, which had an enormous sale and established the popularity of the author.

Amelle Rives is another of the authors, like Gertrude Atherton, Kate Douglas Wiggin and Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, who find the atmosphere of New York not conducive to literary effort. "Oh, what a distracting, fearful, grinding place," she said recently. "I feel when I'm here, which is very rarely, as if I were in a network of cross currents, intangible, unattainable, nothing that the mind can seize or settle upon. There is nothing here but a great, hollow, metallic, unending noise. Rives's visit to New York was a brief one, made on her way to Europe. She divides her time between the home of her childhood, in Virginia, and the estate of her husband, Prince Troubetzkoy, on the shore of Lake Maggiore in Italy, where she wrote her recently published poem, "Selene."

"The Little Conscript," by E. S. Rudin, which will be published on May 27, is a novel of Russia at the present time and gives an intimate picture of Russian military and peasant life, the conditions in the army and the methods adopted to recruit it by force and fraud. There is also an analysis of the Russian peasant's character, which reveals him as a slave of temperamental weakness and superstition. Mr. Rudin will be remembered by his first book, "The Fugitive."

The biography of John Knox, by Henry Cowan, D. D., in the *Heroes of the Reformation Series*, appears this month on the 400th anniversary of the birth of the famous Scotch reformer. The day will be celebrated in Edinburgh by a great assembly of the Church of Scotland.

Felix Adler's new book "The Religion of Duty" will be printed May 24. This volume of selections from the speeches and addresses of the founder and leader of the Ethical Culture Society gives to the ideals and principles of the ethical culture movement the most complete expression they have yet had and points out the essential difference between ethical culture societies and the churches.

Frederick Upham Adams's new golf novel, entitled "John Henry Smith," will be published on May 27. The action of the story takes place in the open air and develops on the links in which millionaires, philosophical farmers, a remarkable "third man" and pretty girls figure. An incidental feature of the story which is told with the whimsical humor which characterized "The Kidnaped Millionaire" is a duel between a Panhard motor car and a bull, in which the result belongs to the story and not to the announcement.

Mr. Rider Haggard's "A Gardener's Year" is of peculiar interest in that it is a record of the year's work done in his own gardens at Ditchingham and Keesingland. The author is his own head gardener and nothing is done in the garden without his personal supervision while he often has a hand on the carrying out of his plans. With three acres of garden under cultivation, Mr. Haggard's staff consists only of three regular men, with frequent use of a fourth—the owner himself. There are six glass houses, in which he grows prize orchids; a highly cultivated kitchen garden, orchard, tennis court and croquet ground, and two ponds in which the author-gardener grows aquatic plants.

Literary explorers after fresh material seem to have settled upon Labrador and northwestern Canada and Alaska as most rich in possibilities so far as America is concerned, while in the opposite hemisphere the Far East still focuses literary attention. Having exhausted Japan in the great wave of war books, the leaders, with prophetic foresight, are pushing on with China. It is surely not simply a coincidence but rather a significant fact that three efforts to interpret the Chinese mind in terms of fiction should have been made simultaneously. Mr. Norris in "Rice Papers" finds the Chinaman with his strange mingling of childishness and shrewdness, equanimity and cruelty an extremely interesting study. Mr. Oliver S. Ready's tale of Chinese love and tragedy, "Chun-kwang," is written with an intimate knowledge of Chinese manners, etiquette and superstition, and is illustrated by a Chinese artist with excellent examples of Chinese art. The third book, "The Mirror of Kong-ko," purports to give in the form of letters to the writer's father in China the experience of a Chinaman in a Bloomsbury boarding house, and is really a veiled satire against British insular limitations.

An important forthcoming art book is "The Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood," by W. Holman Hunt. It will be published by W. Macmillan, in a uniform edition with the recent biography of Edward Burne Jones, a famous member of the brotherhood, and will be illustrated with photographs. Richard Le Gallienne's "Ode From the Divan of Hafiz," which was privately printed by the author in 1903 and elicited high praise from those who secured copies, is about to be presented to the general public in book form. The London Spectator has written of it as "the quintessence of lyric poetry—a work of consummate art and one of the very best volumes of English love poetry I have ever read."

This is not the only period of best sellers and remarkable book-leaders. The story of German knighthood in the Middle Ages, entitled "Eikehard," brought out in original in seven editions, representing approximately 3,000,000 copies. This does not include the French, Dutch, Danish and English translations.

A new novel by Maurice Hewlett is promised for the autumn publications and is said to resemble "Forest Lovers" more than any of his other books. The title is not yet announced.

A ROEBLING ON HIS TRAVELS.

NOTHING THE MATTER WITH SIEGFRIED, JUST A FAMILY TRAIT

Note Said He Was Going on a Tramp—When He Is Found His Grandfather May Put Him on a Steamship With a Good Captain and Let Him See the World

TRENTON, N. J., May 23.—Col. Washington A. Roebbling said to-night that the disappearance of his grandson, Siegfried Roebbling, from the school he was attending at Asheville, N. C., was nothing more than another example of a roving nature which, according to the Colonel, is an inheritance of the Roebbling family. While not alarmed by the disappearance of his grandson, Col. Roebbling said that no efforts would be spared to discover his whereabouts. His description was that the boy had been kidnapped by a man who was generally chrouched. The theory that the boy had been kidnapped was scouted by Col. Roebbling from the beginning, and the correctness of his surmise was proved to-night when Mrs. Edward S. Mollwaite of this city, the grandmother of Siegfried, received from the boy's mother the following telegram:

"Siegfried left note saying he was going to tramp through the country and would be back before the end of June. Know nothing more."

Col. Roebbling gives his grandson a shorter stay at large, believing that he will return home as soon as his funds give out, and as the boy is only 14½ years old, and not in the habit of carrying any considerable sum, he believes a much shorter time will elapse before he puts in an appearance. The Colonel is inclined to think the boy may have started for Trenton, as he and his grandmother were quite good chums and traveled together most of last summer.

At that time Col. Roebbling found the roving disposition so strongly developed in Siegfried that when it was time to come home he supplied the boy with money and told him to come home when he was ready.

"I have only two grandsons," said Col. Roebbling, "and I can't afford to lose either of them, so when Siegfried comes back I think the best thing to do will be to put him on a steamer with a good captain and let him have a good taste of roughing things for five or six months."

Col. Roebbling likened his grandson to his brother Edmund, who was the traveler of the family. One day he arose from the dinner table, saying he was going to get a handkerchief. Four weeks later he returned, the family being again seated at the table, and said he had found the handkerchief. He had been to England in the meantime without a word to any one as to his whereabouts.

Col. Roebbling described Siegfried as a well built boy, 5 feet 3 inches tall, large for his age, and of handsome appearance. A distinguishing feature is a lock of white hair on the right side of the boy's head just under the hair rim in the back. Detectives have been employed to search for the youth.

F. A. CONSTABLE'S WILL.

Whole Property to Wife and Daughters With Power to Continue the Business.

Frederick A. Constable, who died on April 10 at Tacoma, Wash., left a will: died for probate here yesterday. Mr. Constable and a cousin, Walter C. M. Constable, are named as executors and trustees; and they are empowered to continue the business of Arnold, Constable & Co. if they deem it advisable, or to dispose of the testator's interest in it at their discretion. Mrs. Constable, it is provided, may become a general or special partner in the firm if she chooses.

The house at 9 East Eighty-third street goes to Mrs. Constable absolutely, together with the adjoining property and the stable, and also the residence at Mamaroneck with its contents. One-half of the residuary estate goes to Mrs. Constable and the other half is to be held in trust for the daughters, Marie and Edith, until they are 25 years old. The will was executed four years ago. The value of the estate does not appear.

News of Plays and Players.

More than 300 agents of the New York Life Insurance Company who are in town celebrating the seventy-fifth anniversary of its organization, attended the Hippodrome last night in a body. In the afternoon the auditorium was filled by excursionists from Westchester county, who came down on a special train from New Rochelle, Pelham Manor and other places.

William Courtenay, who has been playing "Little Billy in 'Trilby'" at the New Amsterdam, has retired from the cast. Gaston Bell will succeed him.

Slaves of Mercy to Be Under One Head.

The fifty communities and convents of the Sisters of Mercy in the United States are to be joined under one head. Now each convent is an independent institution. A Mother General will be at the head and will have headquarters probably in this city, where one of the first convents was opened.

EUROPEAN HOTELS.

Notwithstanding recent alterations to London Hotels, The HOTEL CECIL is still the Largest and Most Magnificent Hotel in Europe.

HOTEL CECIL LONDON

(Within three minutes of Charing Cross.)

BEDROOMS
Single, from 5s. per day
Double, from 9s. per day

SUITES
(Bedroom, Bath and Sitting Room) from 25s.

Accommodation for 800 Guests

Breakfast, 2s. 6d., 3s., 3s. 6d., 4s., 4s. 6d., 5s., 5s. 6d., 6s., 6s. 6d., 7s., 7s. 6d., 8s., 8s. 6d., 9s., 9s. 6d., 10s., 10s. 6d., 11s., 11s. 6d., 12s., 12s. 6d., 13s., 13s. 6d., 14s., 14s. 6d., 15s., 15s. 6d., 16s., 16s. 6d., 17s., 17s. 6d., 18s., 18s. 6d., 19s., 19s. 6d., 20s., 20s. 6d., 21s., 21s. 6d., 22s., 22s. 6d., 23s., 23s. 6d., 24s., 24s. 6d., 25s., 25s. 6d., 26s., 26s. 6d., 27s., 27s. 6d., 28s., 28s. 6d., 29s., 29s. 6d., 30s., 30s. 6d., 31s., 31s. 6d., 32s., 32s. 6d., 33s., 33s. 6d., 34s., 34s. 6d., 35s., 35s. 6d., 36s., 36s. 6d., 37s., 37s. 6d., 38s., 38s. 6d., 39s., 39s. 6d., 40s., 40s. 6d., 41s., 41s. 6d., 42s., 42s. 6d., 43s., 43s. 6d., 44s., 44s. 6d., 45s., 45s. 6d., 46s., 46s. 6d., 47s., 47s. 6d., 48s., 48s. 6d., 49s., 49s. 6d., 50s., 50s. 6d., 51s., 51s. 6d., 52s., 52s. 6d., 53s., 53s. 6d., 54s., 54s. 6d., 55s., 55s. 6d., 56s., 56s. 6d., 57s., 57s. 6d., 58s., 58s. 6d., 59s., 59s. 6d., 60s., 60s. 6d., 61s., 61s. 6d., 62s., 62s. 6d., 63s., 63s. 6d., 64s., 64s. 6d., 65s., 65s. 6d., 66s., 66s. 6d., 67s., 67s. 6d., 68s., 68s. 6d., 69s., 69s. 6d., 70s., 70s. 6d., 71s., 71s. 6d., 72s., 72s. 6d., 73s., 73s. 6d., 74s., 74s. 6d., 75s., 75s. 6d., 76s., 76s. 6d., 77s., 77s. 6d., 78s., 78s. 6d., 79s., 79s. 6d., 80s., 80s. 6d., 81s., 81s. 6d., 82s., 82s. 6d., 83s., 83s. 6d., 84s., 84s. 6d., 85s., 85s. 6d., 86s., 86s. 6d., 87s., 87s. 6d., 88s., 88s. 6d., 89s., 89s. 6d., 90s., 90s. 6d., 91s., 91s. 6d., 92s., 92s. 6d., 93s., 93s. 6d., 94s., 94s. 6d., 95s., 95s. 6d., 96s., 96s. 6d., 97s., 97s. 6d., 98s., 98s. 6d., 99s., 99s. 6d., 100s., 100s. 6d., 101s., 101s. 6d., 102s., 102s. 6d., 103s., 103s. 6d., 104s., 104s. 6d., 105s., 105s. 6d., 106s., 106s. 6d., 107s., 107s. 6d., 108s., 108s. 6d., 109s., 109s. 6d., 110s., 110s. 6d., 111s., 111s. 6d., 112s., 112s. 6d., 113s., 113s. 6d., 114s., 114s. 6d., 115s., 115s. 6d., 116s., 116s. 6d., 117s., 117s. 6d., 118s., 118s. 6d., 119s., 119s. 6d., 120s., 120s. 6d., 121s., 121s. 6d., 122s., 122s. 6d., 123s., 123s. 6d., 124s., 124s. 6d., 125s., 125s. 6d., 126s., 126s. 6d., 127s., 127s. 6d., 128s., 128s. 6d., 129s., 129s. 6d., 130s., 130s. 6d., 131s., 131s. 6d., 132s., 132s. 6d., 133s., 133s. 6d., 134s., 134s. 6d., 135s., 135s. 6d., 136s., 136s. 6d., 137s., 137s. 6d., 138s., 138s. 6d., 139s., 139s. 6d., 140s., 140s. 6d., 141s., 141s. 6d., 142s., 142s. 6d., 143s., 143s. 6d., 144s., 144s. 6d., 145s., 145s. 6d., 146s., 146s. 6d., 147s., 147s. 6d., 148s., 148s. 6d., 149s., 149s. 6d., 150s., 150s. 6d., 151s., 151s. 6d., 152s., 152s. 6d., 153s., 153s. 6d., 154s., 154s. 6d., 155s., 155s. 6d., 156s., 156s. 6d., 157s., 157s. 6d., 158s., 158s. 6d., 159s., 159s. 6d., 160s., 160s. 6d., 161s., 161s. 6d., 162s., 162s. 6d., 163s., 163s. 6d., 164s., 164s. 6d., 165s., 165s. 6d., 166s., 166s. 6d., 167s., 167s. 6d., 168s., 168s. 6d., 169s., 169s. 6d., 170s., 170s. 6d., 171s., 171s. 6d., 172s., 172s. 6d., 173s., 173s. 6d., 174s., 174s. 6d., 175s., 175s. 6d., 176s., 176s. 6d., 177s., 177s. 6d., 178s., 178s. 6d., 179s., 179s. 6d., 180s., 180s. 6d., 181s., 181s. 6d., 182s., 182s. 6d., 183s., 183s. 6d., 184s., 184s. 6d., 185s., 185s. 6d., 186s., 186s. 6d., 187s., 187s. 6d., 188s., 188s. 6d., 189s., 189s. 6d., 190s., 190s. 6d., 191s., 191s. 6d., 192s., 192s. 6d., 193s., 193s. 6d., 194s., 194s. 6d., 195s., 195s. 6d., 196s., 196s. 6d., 197s., 197s. 6d., 198s., 198s. 6d., 199s., 199s. 6d., 200s., 200s. 6d., 201s., 201s. 6d., 20